

K. W. 12/10
CHEAP REPOSITORY.

29.
2. parts
SUNDAY READING.

THE

SHROPSHIRE RECTOR;

OR,

RATIONAL DEVOTION.



Printed and Sold by JOHN MARSHALL, at the Cheap Repository, No. 17, Queen-Street, Cheapside, and No. 4, Aldermay Church-Yard, Bow-Lane, London; and may be had of the Booksellers, Newsmen, and Hawkers, in Town and Country.

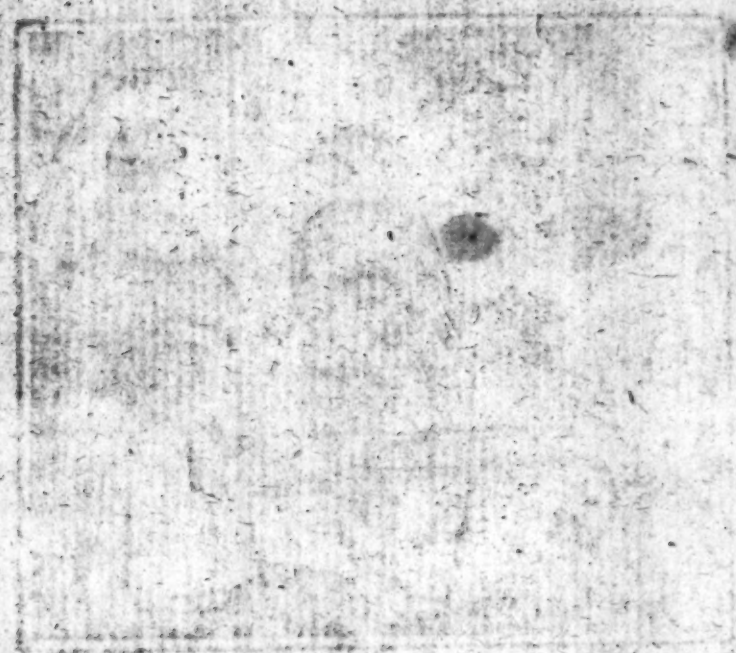
Great Allowance to Shopkeepers and Hawkers.

PRICE ONE PENNY,

Or, 4s. 6d. per 100.—2s. 6d. for 50.—1s. 6d. for 25.

[Entered at Stationers' Hall]

PROPOSITION



which m
the w
and b
S
A
deligh
of a f
tempt
the f
ward,
his att
the r
river,

As he remained in this situation, the storm drove
 suddenly nearer; the loud rumbling of thunder was
 distinctly heard, and a most tremendous cloud ap-
 peared to be gathering over his head.

Warned by these signs, he thought it necessary
 to return home; but he had not proceeded far
 before the rain fell with such violence, that he was
 obliged to seek shelter in a neighbouring cottage.

The pious Mr. Godard had made himself a rule
 to visit all his parishes, and in every house he

Shropshire Rector, &c.

"O my dear Sir," exclaimed Mrs. Martin, upon
 opening the door, "I am glad you are come. I
 good news I have been to visit you to night, and my
 dear, and I have been to visit you to night, and my
 all the more, I hope, the more, the more, the more
 over. It don't fall so strong as it did."

Mr. Godard seated himself by her, and

A MOST sultry day, towards the latter end of
 the month of August, being succeeded by a
 delightful evening; the worthy Mr. Godard, Rector
 of a small parish on the borders of Shropshire, was
 tempted to set out on his favourite walk along the
 side of a beautiful river. As he rambled on-
 ward, the quick flashes of distant lightening caught
 his attention, and he rested for some time against
 the rails of a little wooden bridge that crossed the
 river, the better to observe them.

As

As he remained in this situation the storm drew suddenly nearer; the loud rumbling of thunder was distinctly heard, and a most tremendous cloud appeared to be gathering over his head.

Warned by these signs, he thought it most prudent to return home; but he had not proceeded far before the rain fell with such violence, that he was obliged to seek shelter in a neighbouring cottage.

The pious Mr. Godard had made himself a true father to all his parish, and in every house he was certain of being well received.

"O my dear Sir," exclaimed Mrs. Martin, upon opening the door, "I am glad you are come. My good man sleeps from home to-night, and my poor babes and I have been so frightened to be alone in all the storm! Please God, I hope, the worst is over. It don't flash so strong as it did."

Mr. Godard seated himself by her, and endeavoured by his conversation to restore the poor woman's spirits. When the violence of the storm had by degrees abated, Mrs. Martin told her children they might go to bed; but as it still rained very fast the worthy Rector consented to wait a little longer.

"I hope, your honour, will excuse my little ones saying their prayers," said Mrs. Martin; "I always make it a rule to hear them before they go to stairs." Mr. Godard praised her for the custom and begged he might not interrupt it. The little

girls then knelt round their mother, and repeated together, as fast as they could,

"Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, &c."

This over they kissed their mother, and ran up to bed.

"My good Mrs. Martin," said Mr. Godard, as soon as they were gone; "I should be sorry to blame any thing that you thought was right; but if I speak my mind freely, I must say, that I see great objections to the prayer your children have now been saying."

"Dear Sir how so? I always thought it was a very fine form of words."

Mr. Godard. The words of a prayer, my good friend, I take to be of less consequence than the meaning of it. When we kneel down to pray, we should consider that we are speaking to the Great God of Heaven and Earth; and surely then, for decency's sake, we should avoid saying words that have no sense in them; which I fancy we shall find to be the case with the prayer we are speaking of.

Mrs. Martin. Surely Sir, there is great meaning in those words. Don't they beg God to bless one, and speak of the Angels, and the Saints, and Evangelists?

Mr. Godard. With regard to the Angels, and Saints,

(6)
Saints, you must remember, Mrs. Martin, that we are no where in Scripture commanded to pray to them. On the contrary it is said, "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and him only shalt thou serve." So that if I supposed that in this prayer the children were really speaking to Angels, I should highly disapprove of it on that account. Besides, what notions can a child form of four Angels, that stand round the bed, with candles in their hands, that they may read and write? It is not truth; for there are in reality no such doings.

Mrs. Martin. But then it speaks of Matthew and Mark; and they were good men you must needs own.

Mr. Godard. Certainly they were good, and as they wrote the books that give us the account of our Saviour, I reckon them among the most useful characters that ever lived. But what has a child to do with their names when he ought to be praying to his Maker. Neither Matthew nor Mark made him; nor can Luke nor John preserve him.

Mrs. Martin. Very true your honour; and I should not like the prayer if it only spoke of them but it begs God's blessing, you know, in the second line.

Mr. Godard. Yes, upon the bed you lie on; but that is a strange way of asking God's protection for yourself. Prayer, my good woman, is one of the most necessary, and also one of the most useful duties.

as we have to perform. In order, however, to our finding any advantage from it we must pray properly. If you wanted to ask your landlord to forgive you your rent, and to let you continue to live in his house, you would not begin by running over the names of the people that live in the parish, supposing them to be ever so good. You would be afraid, if you talked in that way he would take you to be drunk. And shall we then dare to speak to God in a manner we should count disrespectful if used to one of our fellow creatures? Shall we, when we come before him, to ask his pardon for our faults, and his merciful care of us, affront his glorious Majesty by words that have no meaning?

Mrs. Martin. La! Sir, you quite frighten me, I am sure I meant no harm. I never could have thought there was so much harm in those words.

Mr. Godard. Do not be distressed by what I have said. Our God is greater than the landlord; and he sees your heart, he knows, that though the words of the prayer had no meaning, you did not repeat them yourself, or teach them to your children, with a wish to dishonour him.

Mrs. Martin. No, that's true enough. I never had such a thought.

Mr. Godard. May I hope then you are convinced by what I have been saying?

Mrs.

Mrs. Martin. O yes, it is all *very fine*. But I don't know what to do about it more than the dead. My children are too young for *Our Father*, and I never heard of any other prayer besides.

Mr. Gadard. If that is all your difficulty I will soon find you a proper prayer for them. And now Mrs. Martin, will you forgive me, if I enquire what prayers you and your husband make use of. I do not mean to be impertinent, but perhaps I may be able to assist you in that respect also.

Mrs. Martin. Why, as to my good man, the truth is, that he comes home of a night so tired that he is glad to go to-bed, and I really believe he falls asleep without often thinking of any one thing. And then of a morning, you know, he much needs have no time for praying. For my own part, I commonly make it a rule to say the *Lord's prayer*, and "I believe" to myself, when I get to-bed; though I confess, that after a hard day's work I am sometimes apt to forget it.

Mr. Gadard. I am sorry to hear you say so. Surely you can never have seen the matter in its proper light. Consider what would become of us if we were forsaken by God Almighty. Our health, our senses, our limbs, were given by his bounty, and we cannot preserve them an instant without his care. On him we likewise depend for our daily bread, for the sleep that refreshes us at night, and for all that can render life comfortable and happy. Should it not then be our constant

are to beg the favour of God, to entreat him to
continue to us what blessings we have, and to give
those that we are in want of?

Mrs. Martin. Ah, sure enough it would be a sad
thing if we were forsaken of the Lord. I often
think what would become of us if it was not for his
goodness.

Mr. Godard. We should all be badly off, no
doubt; For besides what I have been speaking of,
the happiness of our immortal souls depends upon
him. In this world, *Mrs. Martin*, we cannot live
long; so that whether we enjoy ourselves or not, it
is of no such mighty consequence, but in the world
to come where we shall abide for ever, it will be
important indeed for us to have made friends with
God. Now how shall we do this, but by begging
him to forgive our past sins, and to give us grace to
avoid committing others for the time to come; and
as we are apt to do wrong, one way or another,
every day, shall we think it too much if every
morning we desire him to preserve us from evil, and
every night we beg his pardon for all the faults
we have committed?

Mrs. Martin. Indeed, Sir, what you say is all
very just; and, to speak the truth, I never do feel
uncomfortable when I come to think of it, if I find
I have not said my prayers. But I fear I shall have
a hard task to persuade my husband to be of my
mind. Poor man, he is so sleepy!

Mr.

Mrs. Godard. I wish it was better plain to your husband and you would make it a point to read your prayers before you go to bed. You shall not put off your duty to God till you grow weary or slothful to attend to him. Alas! how our minds are prone to wander from what he is saying, but we do not give them a fair chance, if we only begin when we are laid down to rest. Kneeling in a humble posture; and as we do not very often place ourselves in it; besides there is something respectful in kneeling to whom we address our Maker!

Mr. Godard. You must try and persuade your husband, my good friend, to be more regular in his prayers. Remind him that we poor mortals never know when we shall die. Each night that we lie down in our beds there is a chance that we may never wake in this world; and what a sad thing would be for us, if we had not made our peace with God.

Mrs. Martin. Well, Sir, I'll tell John what you say, and very likely I may be able to bring him round; for he is a good soul.

Mr. Godard. Do so my good woman. I will call to-morrow and bring you a little book of prayers that I think you will find very suitable. The Belief that you told me you said every night for what is commonly called the Creed, is not properly a prayer. It is a most excellent form of words for letting us know what christians are bound to believe; but it does not ask any favour of God nor does it praise him for his mercies. With regard to the Lord's prayer though I recommend you

it every day, for I think it would be better to
 to form the will of your working.

place you have never been of. I think it would be better to
 Maria, what think you of this? I think it would be better to
 with you for the sake of the poor. I think it would be better to
 for God, and when your money is at home, I think it would be better to
 be of the party, as may say one of the poor. I think it would be better to
 to be in your house, or I think it would be better to be in your house.
 Maria, When I was at school, I think it would be better to
 my Master used to have us all of us
 to prayers. But I think it would be better to
 a thing for us poor folk.

Mr. Gerard. Do not let that thought prevent
 from doing your duty, I beseech you. Though
 be ever so poor you have as much a soul as
 as your betters; and God will listen to the
 prayers that are devoutly offered up in a cottage,
 much as if they came from a Palace. The poor
 mercies to be thankful for as well as the rich;
 if they are in distress they still more need to find
 need of comfort from Heaven. Let me persuade
 then never to let a night or a morning pass
 without having sought the Lord.

Mrs. Maria. Oh, Sir! I cannot promise for the
 morning. If you knew how hurried we are you
 would not expect it.

Mr. Gerard. Could you make that excuse to
 Almighty? Could you seriously tell him that
 of

of a morning you never have time to thank him
for his love of you, and to beg his protection

Mrs. Martin coloured, and Mr. Godard in-
pressed. "One day Mrs. Martin, both you and
your husband will give an account of all you
do to God. It is not therefore expedient
that you should make any excuses now, but that you
should be good to the (everlasting) time. The prayer
I mean to give you would not certainly take up five
minutes, and surely five minutes to be spared from
your sleep, or from your worldly business, in order
to forward your everlasting salvation, you cannot
think a sacrifice of too much time or trouble."

Mrs. Martin. Well, Sir, we'll see what can
be done. But I am afraid we cannot have family
prayer, for as ill luck will have it, my poor husband
cannot read.

Mr. Godard. It is certainly a misfortune
any one not to be able to read; but as you know
how, my good friend, that need not be any objec-
tion to your praying together. I should like to see
that the husband should be the reader; but
that cannot be the case, the wife, the son, the
daughter, any one would do as well; and, indeed,
seems more necessary to pray together when part
of the family are unable to read by themselves.

One thing more, "continued Mr. Godard, after
a pause, let me say before I take my leave.
Since the daily prayers I have so long been recom-
mending, I would earnestly advise you to be careful

...in mind very frequently to make the proper
...tion requires: *nevertheless* *God* *will*
...at you happen to think of *at the time* *in God*
...*Mrs. Martin* *Dear* *God* *will* *not* *be* *very*
...elumptuous in a poor ignorant woman like me to
...of *God* *in* *her* *own* *mind* *as* *I* *say* *last*
...*Mr. Godard* *Not* *in* *the* *least* *my* *friend* *God*
...I said before, regards the *heart*, more than the
...ards of his worshippers; and if you make known
...him your wants, as you feel them at the time,
...you will find it a greater relief than any thing that
...you can conceive. I do not think I should have
...en you this evening in so terrible a fright if you
...d used yourself to consider the constant presence
...of *God*. You rejoiced that *I* came to you in the
...orm; yet what could I do? But that Being who was
...ready with you was able to protect you from
...very bad effect of it.



Mr. Godard he *catch*, and find-
...g it late said that notwithstanding the rain he
...ust think of returning home. "Consider what I
...ve been saying *God* *ly*" said he, "cordially shaking
...*Mrs. Martin* by the hand;" "and, believe me, it will
...e for your happiness to take my advice. You
...ust not suppose that *praying* is all that is requir-
...of us; but no one can be truly good without it;
...or is there any way so likely to keep us in the
...ght path. It will be far more difficult for
...e man to bring himself to act wickedly, who
...just been addressing his *God*, and owning his
...dependance

I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.
 I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.

I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.
 I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.



I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.
 I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.

A LIST OF TRACTS.

FICTIONAL

DELAYS are Dangerous.
 The Affectionate Orphan.
 The Wreck.
 The Wife Reformed.
 Guy Gillie.
 Stephen Williams.
 Friendly Relations.
 The Murder in the Wood.
 The Good Step-Mother.
 Never fly from your Duty.
 Judge Blarney.
 The Two Cousins.
 The Honest Publican.

The Good Friend.
 The Wandering Jew.
 The Fatal Choice.
 The Miser's Fate.
 The Distressed Mother.
 The Soldier's Fate.
 The Soldier's Fate.
 The Soldier's Fate.

SUNDAY READINGS.

The Widow of Zarephath.
 Ananias and Sapphira.
 The History of Samson.
 The History of St. Peter the Apostle.
 The Sower. A Parable.
 The Unfruitful Fig-Tree.
 Eli, the High Priest.
 David the Chosen of God.
 John the Baptist.
 Prophecies relating to Jesus Christ.
 Sacred Biography. Part I. H.
 Reflections on the Victory off the Nile.

POETRY.

THE HIGH PRESS

C
not
d
d
e
b
17
ci
V
may
e
Mar
d be
born
the f
after
tenc

C

and the other two were the same. The first was a small book of prayers, and the second was a book of hymns. The third was a book of the Lord's Prayer, and the fourth was a book of the Creed. The fifth was a book of the Gospels, and the sixth was a book of the Epistles. The seventh was a book of the Acts, and the eighth was a book of the Revelation. The ninth was a book of the Psalms, and the tenth was a book of the Proverbs. The eleventh was a book of the Ecclesiastes, and the twelfth was a book of the Song of Solomon. The thirteenth was a book of the Isaiah, and the fourteenth was a book of the Jeremiah. The fifteenth was a book of the Lamentations, and the sixteenth was a book of the Ezekiel. The seventeenth was a book of the Daniel, and the eighteenth was a book of the Hosea. The nineteenth was a book of the Joel, and the twentieth was a book of the Obadiah. The twenty-first was a book of the Jonah, and the twenty-second was a book of the Micah. The twenty-third was a book of the Nahum, and the twenty-fourth was a book of the Habakkuk. The twenty-fifth was a book of the Zephaniah, and the twenty-sixth was a book of the Haggai. The twenty-seventh was a book of the Zechariah, and the twenty-eighth was a book of the Malachi. The twenty-ninth was a book of the Matthew, and the thirtieth was a book of the Mark. The thirty-first was a book of the Luke, and the thirty-second was a book of the John. The thirty-third was a book of the Acts, and the thirty-fourth was a book of the Revelation. The thirty-fifth was a book of the Psalms, and the thirty-sixth was a book of the Proverbs. The thirty-seventh was a book of the Ecclesiastes, and the thirty-eighth was a book of the Song of Solomon. The thirty-ninth was a book of the Isaiah, and the fortieth was a book of the Jeremiah. The forty-first was a book of the Lamentations, and the forty-second was a book of the Ezekiel. The forty-third was a book of the Daniel, and the forty-fourth was a book of the Hosea. The forty-fifth was a book of the Joel, and the forty-sixth was a book of the Obadiah. The forty-seventh was a book of the Jonah, and the forty-eighth was a book of the Micah. The forty-ninth was a book of the Nahum, and the fiftieth was a book of the Habakkuk. The fifty-first was a book of the Zephaniah, and the fifty-second was a book of the Haggai. The fifty-third was a book of the Zechariah, and the fifty-fourth was a book of the Malachi. The fifty-fifth was a book of the Matthew, and the fifty-sixth was a book of the Mark. The fifty-seventh was a book of the Luke, and the fifty-eighth was a book of the John. The fifty-ninth was a book of the Acts, and the sixtieth was a book of the Revelation. The sixty-first was a book of the Psalms, and the sixty-second was a book of the Proverbs. The sixty-third was a book of the Ecclesiastes, and the sixty-fourth was a book of the Song of Solomon. The sixty-fifth was a book of the Isaiah, and the sixty-sixth was a book of the Jeremiah. The sixty-seventh was a book of the Lamentations, and the sixty-eighth was a book of the Ezekiel. The sixty-ninth was a book of the Daniel, and the seventieth was a book of the Hosea. The seventy-first was a book of the Joel, and the seventy-second was a book of the Obadiah. The seventy-third was a book of the Jonah, and the seventy-fourth was a book of the Micah. The seventy-fifth was a book of the Nahum, and the seventy-sixth was a book of the Habakkuk. The seventy-seventh was a book of the Zephaniah, and the seventy-eighth was a book of the Haggai. The seventy-ninth was a book of the Zechariah, and the eightieth was a book of the Malachi. The eighty-first was a book of the Matthew, and the eighty-second was a book of the Mark. The eighty-third was a book of the Luke, and the eighty-fourth was a book of the John. The eighty-fifth was a book of the Acts, and the eighty-sixth was a book of the Revelation. The eighty-seventh was a book of the Psalms, and the eighty-eighth was a book of the Proverbs. The eighty-ninth was a book of the Ecclesiastes, and the ninetieth was a book of the Song of Solomon. The ninety-first was a book of the Isaiah, and the ninety-second was a book of the Jeremiah. The ninety-third was a book of the Lamentations, and the ninety-fourth was a book of the Ezekiel. The ninety-fifth was a book of the Daniel, and the ninety-sixth was a book of the Hosea. The ninety-seventh was a book of the Joel, and the ninety-eighth was a book of the Obadiah. The ninety-ninth was a book of the Jonah, and the hundredth was a book of the Micah.

Before

...the Lord's name, Amen.

...the Lord's name, Amen.

OF MORNING PRAYER for a FAMILY

O ALMIGHTY GOD, before we go forth
the labours of the day, permit us, Thy humble
vants, to unite together in order to worship Thee.
We thank Thee for having preserved us from the dan-
gers of the night past, and for having granted us
blessing of quiet sleep to refresh our spirits, and
new strength to our frames. Take us all, O God,
Thy care this day. If it should be agreeable to
will, keep us from sickness and from every acci-
dent, and bless our humble endeavours to procure
things that are needful for our support and com-
fort. But as we desire no greater happiness than
Thou wilt see fitting to bestow, grant us more effectual
contented minds, that we may be at all times satis-
fied with our lot.

Above all things be beg of Thee to keep us
from sin. Assist us to amend whatever has hitherto

...we have seen
...the remission of our sins
...under the blood of the Son of God
...hands washed with water in the word
...shall we be able to stand before
...our deeds.

...we humbly hope in the great mercies of
...Saviour Jesus Christ, and as he has commanded
...we further pray thus, that

Our Father, who dwellest in heaven, hallowed be thy
name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our
daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we
forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us
into temptation. But deliver us from evil.
Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the
glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

On Sunday Morning the following may be added.

...I thank Thee, O Lord, for the opportunity
...Sabbath of learning our duty. Do
...us to spend it as we ought to do. Not in idle-
ness nor sloth, not in rioting nor profaneness, but
...attending to the service of Thy church, and in
...trying to amend our ways. Particularly we beg
...when engaged in praying to Thee, and in hearing
...Thy holy word. Thou wouldst keep our minds from
...pondering to earthly things, and that Thou wouldst
...dispose

18
Direct us to profit from the same, and we
restive, for the sake of Jesus Christ.

AN EVENING PRAYER FOR A FAMILY

MOST gracious Lord, receive our thanks
having brought us in safety to the conclusion of
this day. We praise thy Name for every comfort
we have enjoyed during the course of it, and like-
wise for every action we have performed that has
been pleasing in Thy sight.

With shame and sorrow we confess, that we have
in many instances offended Thee, and if Thou
shouldst punish us as we deserve, we might
soon being cast into Hell torments. But Thou
art a merciful God, and we pray Thee, for
the sake of our Redeemer, to pardon our sins.
Thy disciples we appear before Thee, imploring
Thee to keep us from everlasting death.

Before we go to our nightly rest, we likewise
desire to be at peace with all the world. Pardon
whatever foolish strifes we may have had during
the day; and suffer us not to carry wrath and
bitterness with us to our beds. Incline those whom
we may have displeased to overlook our faults,
and make us sincerely to forgive all who have any-
ways offended us.

We commend ourselves our souls and bodies
Thy care this night. Keep us from fire, harm,
and every evil.

every accident : and grant us such refreshing rest,
 that we may rise in the morning with fresh strength
 and spirits to pray to Thee, and to perform our duty
 in a proper manner. We ask all in the name of Je-
 sus Christ. Our Father, &c.

*FOLLOWING to be ADDED of a SUN-
 DAY EVENING.*

ARDON, O God! all the vain thoughts that
 have this day interrupted our prayers. Forgive us
 we have not kept the Sabbath as we ought to
 have done, and grant that for the future we may be
 careful to perform our religious duties. May
 if Thy instructions we have this day received, sink
 deep into our hearts, and incline us to behave bet-
 ter than we have ever yet done. Amen.

A MORNING PRAYER for a CHILD.

ORD, I thank Thee, for letting me wake in
 health and safety, and for all the blessings that Thou
 hast given me. I beg of Thee to keep me this day
 from all faults, and to make me dutiful to my fa-
 ther and mother, and kind to my brothers and
 sisters, and give us all things that are needful for us,
 through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

An EVENING PRAYER for a CHILD.

FORGIVE me, O Lord! all the faults I have
 committed

...the night, for the sake of Jesus Christ.
Amen.

THE HUSBANDS PRAYER.

O LORD! who hast called me to the state of marriage, preserve my prayers for her whom Providence hast given me for my wife. Keep us from ever deserting to be faithless to each other, and give that I may love her with a hearty and sincere affection. Let me never use the power thou hast given me in a severe and unjust manner; but may I, with kindness, endeavour as much as in me lies, to make her easy and happy. Let me never waste my time

In idleness, drunkenness, or riot, but grant that by diligence and industry, and by the blessing on my honest endeavours, I may be able to provide for her and my family, in suitable manner, so may promote their happiness here and hereafter. O let thy blessing rest upon my wife! If it be thy will, preserve her many years in health and peace, and may she, by daily encreasing in every virtue, promote the welfare of her soul, and be a real comfort to me.

May all strife and quarrelling, all passion and discontent, be far from us; and may true peace dwell in our hearts. Make us to live together in love and harmony.

of love and friendship, bearing with one another's failings, and, striving to overcome our own infirmities, and comfort one another, may we so discharge all our duties in this life, that when Thou shalt be pleased to take us hence, we may dwell with Thee in life everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

THE WIFE'S PRAYER.

O LORD! who hast called me to the state of marriage, receive my prayers for him whom Thy Providence hath given to be my husband. Since Thy blessing, I beseech Thee, upon him, Give him length of days if it be Thy blessed will, and increase in him more and more the love and fear of Thee. May I do all that in me lies to make him very and comfortable, and may I love, honour, and obey him, as Thou hast commanded me, and I have most solemnly promised to do.
Grant, O gracious Lord! that not only my thoughts and desires may be chaste and pure, but that all my actions may be so free from offence, as not to wear the least appearance of evil.

Let all strife and quarrelling, all passion and discontent, be far from us; and let true peace dwell in our hearts. Make us to live together in the bond of love and friendship, bearing with one another's faults, and studying to promote the welfare and comfort of each other; and may we so discharge our

our duties in this life, that when Thou shalt be pleased to call us hence, we may dwell with Thee in life everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The PARENT'S PRAYER.

O LORD! make me a kind and tender parent, truly careful to promote the welfare and happiness of my children. Let Thy good spirit assist me to teach them to remember Thee in the days of their youth, and to bring them up in Thy fear and love, and may I make it my constant endeavour to set them the example of a holy and religious life. Pour down upon them every blessing that their state requires, and do Thou, Lord, I beseech Thee, defend them against the evils and temptations of this world, that they may not be drawn away from fulfilling Thy holy will and commandments; but after having served Thee faithfully in this life, may they be made partakers of everlasting happiness in the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER to be used after having committed any GREAT FAULT.

O LORD! with shame I come before Thee, to implore Thy pardon for a great crime which I have now committed. I know that I have offended Thee, my Maker, and am deserving of thy just displeasure.

pleasure. I have broken Thy commands, I have
 acted contrary to Thy holy laws. But, O my God!
 I pray Thee, of thine infinite mercy, to forgive me
 this offence. Make me truly and sincerely peni-
 tent, and suffer me not to fall into everlasting con-
 demnation, through the merits of my Redeemer Jesus
 Christ. Amen.

*A PRAYER for a PERSON in EXTREME
 POVERTY.*

O LORD and heavenly Father! who knowest all
 things, Thou dost behold the extreme distress to
 which I am at present reduced. (My beloved wife
 and precious babes* are ready to perish with hunger.
 My soul fainteth for want of bread.) But suffer
 me not in this time of anguish to give up my trust in
 Thee, and preserve me from taking any unlawful
 means to supply our wants. O my God! hear Thou
 my prayer and send us some relief. Have mercy
 upon us, have mercy upon us, and deliver us out
 of our distress. More especially I pray for greater
 courage to support my sorrows. Let me not
 murmur against Thee, but teach me to submit with
 patience, for the sake of Jesus Christ. Amen.

*A PRAYER for the USE of a YOUNG PERSON
 on first going to SERVICE.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, receive my thanks for having
 brought

This must be altered according to every ones situation in life.

brought me to an age in which I may begin to provide for myself, and now that I am going to leave my parents, and to act alone, make me more careful over my conduct than I have ever yet been. Suffer me not to be led into sin by the temptations I shall meet with in my new state. Keep me humble and modest in my behaviour, faithful and just in my dealings, and at all times true to my word. Above all, preserve me from neglecting the duties that I owe to Thee. Never let me be laughed out of worshipping Thee daily, or of attending church whenever I have an opportunity. May I confide in the great promises that Thou hast made to those who serve Thee; and remember that though in this life I may be but a poor servant, yet, if I do my duty, I shall in heaven be changed into an angel of glory.

O Lord! I thank Thee for those parents and friends who have hitherto brought me up. Reward them for their goodness to me. Grant that I may be a blessing to them, and dispose my heart to be at all times ready to succour and assist them. I ask all in the name, and for the sake of Jesus Christ. Amen.

A PRAYER for ONE who is SICK.

O GOD! by whose will I am now afflicted with sickness, I pray thee to grant that this trial may not be passed in vain. May it lead to thy glory, though

thoughts from this world to the one towards which we are hastening; and as I cannot be certain that this disorder will not end in death, may it incline me to be more than usually watchful over my whole conduct.

Prevent me, good Lord! from becoming a burden upon those I love, and may I endeavour to shew my gratitude to the friends who have been good to attend me.

I pray Thee in mercy to remove from me this afflicting disease as soon as Thou shalt see fitting. Suffer not my patience to fail me during the whole course of it, but make me thankful for the blessings I possess, and resigned to the want of those that I cannot obtain.

Should this disorder at last bring me to the grave, especially I pray Thee to support me in the hour of death, and afterwards to receive my soul into thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

THANKSGIVING after recovering from SICKNESS.

PERMIT me now, O God of grace! to return Thee my sincere and hearty thanks for having been pleased to restore me to my usual health. I acknowledge that all power of healing comes from Thee, and unless thy goodness had vouchsafed a blessing, not all the means that were used could

could have been able to remove my disorder
 Grant that this my recovery from pain and sickness
 may convince me of Thy continual care, and never
 may any distress tempt me to forsake Thee, since
 I have found that Thou hast power to remove
 them when it is agreeable to Thy holy will. May
 the proof I have had of the uncertainty of health
 and of the ease with which we are brought to the
 very gates of death, make me more than ever watch-
 ful to behave so as to be at all times ready to die
 and may I be careful to employ the time Thou
 shalt be pleased to spare me, to thy glory and my
 own salvation. To this end, O Lord! vouchsafe
 me the assistance of Thy holy spirit, through the
 merits of Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.



A LIST OF TRACTS.

HISTORIES.

DELAYS are Dangerous.

The Affectionate Orphans.

The Wreck.

The Wife Reformed.

Betty Gillis.

Jeremiah Wilkins.

Friendly Advice.

The Murder in the Wood.

The Good Step-Mother.

Never fly from your Duty.

Madge Blarney.

The Two Cousins.

The Honest Publican.

SUNDAY READINGS.

The Widow of Zerephath.

Ananias and Sapphira.

The History of Samson.

The History of St. Peter the Apostle.

The Sower. A Parable.

The Unfruitful Fig-Tree.

Eli, the High Priest.

David the Chosen of God.

John the Baptlst.

Prophecies relating to Jesus Christ.

Sacred Biography. Part I. II.

Reflections on the Victory off the Nile.

POETRY.

ST. POLE TELL A

Richard and Rebecca. A. O. T. E. R.
The Good Aunt.
The Wanderer. *and Dangerous*
The Fatal Choice. *the Question of*
Easter Monday.
Mistaken Evil. *the Reformed*
The Distressed Mother. *the Girl*
Elisha, &c. *the Willing*
Jack Flint the Soldier. Parts I. II. III. IV. *the Soldier in the Wood*
True Happiness. *Good Step-Mother*

SUNDAY READINGS

Widow of Sapphira
and Sapphira
History of Sapphira
History of St. Peter the Apostle
Sower. A Parable
Unleavened Bread
The High Priest
in the Chosen of God
the High Priest
History relating to Jesus Christ
Part I. II.
History of the Victory of the Nile

POTRY.